

THE PIONEER.

W. T. GILES, EDITOR.

Thursday, : : : : : Nov. 17.

Two Dollars for a Paper.

Some men who have more impudence than sense, come to our office to dictate the amount we shall charge for our paper, and pretend to know that we are making more money than the President of the United States. The only grounds many of our subscribers have for supposing we are getting rich is, that they might think so from the fact that they don't pay for the paper. We would just say for their information that they are very much mistaken in relation to our matters. They know much more about their own business than about ours; and if they would attend as faithfully to matters entirely their own in place of attending to other people's business, we would not hear so much complaint about paying two dollars per year for a paper. One dollar would be seen by the eyes of some men long before heaven.

It is a matter of fact that we cannot publish five or six hundred papers for the same price each subscriber that city papers charge, where they have from thirty to one hundred thousand advance paying subscribers; and where they make up their weekly papers from their daily and try weeklies. These are matters every sensible man will admit to be true. Give us as large a subscription as some of the city papers have, and the same advance pay and we will publish as cheap a paper as any city printers. It is useless for us to discuss these facts farther, for although as plain as the Holy writ, we will find things in the shape of men, too destitute of reason to see into the real cause of our present charge for the Pioneer.

When this paper was printed small size for \$1.50 per year, many of the persons who want it at \$1.50 per year in its enlarged size, wanted it at \$1 when smaller. If we were to put down our price below a living rate, we would have but few more advance paying subscribers than we now have. The case has been tried and proved a failure. We are confident that no gentleman who will take a paper will object to paying \$2 per year for it. Fifty cents to each person is a very small item, but when all taken from one person, say the subscription list only amounted to 400, it would make quite a sum.

A few more words upon the matter and we will close. We cannot and will not publish the Pioneer at one cent less than two dollars per year. No man, acquainted with our expenses will ask it for less, as we are now publishing one of the best and largest county papers in Ohio, and at rates that are paid elsewhere. Two dollars per year is the usual price charged in almost every county. The paper makers have raised a cent a pound upon paper, labor and board are high, and nothing but cash will satisfy the bills. With all these facts in view, who will or can ask us to publish a paper for any less than is now charged?

Going by Steam.

Not long since we were here, with no other conveyance to carry us out than an old hack, horse or something of the kind, and now while writing this article we hear the whistle of the locomotive coming in with iron, upon which we hope soon to be speeding our way to Pittsburg. When we think that but a few years ago this was the home of the red man and now see the steam cars rolling through our town, it astonishes even our own eyes. The progress of the western people and country is not to be equaled in any other region of our union. Look at the railroads and other vast improvements that are now going on in all the western portions of our new world. Here, but a short time ago, the wilderness covered our whole country. In fact, not a cultivated field was to be seen, and now we have beautiful and well cultivated farms, little towns, well built up, and the country presents the appearance of an aged settlement.

These things have all been accomplished within a few years.

Who can beat our rapid strides of progress? Soon we will be ahead of the old and settled land of "Steady habits." While the people of the old countries are now resting with the satisfaction that they have accomplished enough, we are progressing beyond all expectation, and ere long the western country will be the garden of Eden of the new continent. The energetic Pioneer of the west will soon find himself in the midst of the world and business.

Unreasonable Request.

A man came into our office the other day with an advertisement. After paying for the publication of the same, he requested us to send him a paper containing the advertisement, and when told he could have it sent for one dime, he came to the conclusion that he could borrow a paper. Now such are some of the men we have to deal with. Rather than pay one dime, this man will run off ten times more shoe leather than will come to a dime, all to borrow a paper. We do hope none of our subscribers will lend a paper to any man, living in the country, who is not a subscriber.

Irish Patriot.

Mitchell the Irish Patriot has escaped from his bondage, and is now a free man, in a free land. He arrived in San Francisco, California, a short time ago, and was greeted by a large concourse of people glad to hear of the escape of all good men from bondage.

An exhibit of the receipts and expenditures of the Wyandot Agricultural Society, was handed us for publication, but entirely too late for this issue. It will appear in our next.

The Grand Celebration.

On last Friday evening the arrival of the locomotive from the Mad River road was celebrated by a rich and bountiful supper, at the Exchange Hotel, kept by Mr. Moore. Everything went off very pleasantly and harmoniously.

After the supper was over, Mr. H. Peters was called to the chair. Upon taking his seat he made some very appropriate remarks, showing the rapid progress and prosperity of our country since the commencement of railroading. The cannon boomed forth some loud cracks. Col. Kirby presented the following toasts, some of which were received by many a hearty cheer:

Rail Road Enterprise.—It annihilates distance, cheapens transportation, affords facilities for interchange of visits and, cementing with iron bands, the different interests of our vast republic.

"Our Rail Road."—It has come at last; what so long remained in timorous doubt, now assumes reality, rejoice and be glad.

The Pioneer friends of our improvement.—To them too much credit cannot be awarded, for their zeal and personal sacrifices in putting the "Ball in motion."

The opponents of our undertaking.—We have the opportunity for their motives, but no justification for the impediments thrown in our way. Having surmounted them all, we now cordially invite them to a participation in the rich blessings we have provided.

The President, Directors and Company of O. & I. Rail Road.—They have accomplished what to others seemed chimerical.

Wm. Mitchell & Co.—Industry and perseverance have thus far enabled them to meet the expectations of their employers and to discharge with fidelity, their obligations to their employee.

Our own Director, Henry Peters.—We are grateful to him for the disinterested sacrifices which he has made, in an undertaking, at first so full of doubt.

Thomas H. Benton.—Go it "Old Bullion," we will be with you till you run the ball into the Pacific!

The Eng. on our Division, F. W. Martin.—He has our respects for the skill and management of the work under his control, and especially for the substantial viaduct across the Sandusky river. Although he stands high in his professional department, he has recently fallen, but into the arms of an affectionate consoler.

The Irish, the Dutch, the native laborer.—Without them all that preceded would have availed nothing.

Our worthy host, S. Moore.—Although we have had enough and an abundance to spare, yet we shall always need "Moore."

This celebration is only an index to the one we will have when the cars get to running clear through from Pittsburg to Ft. Wayne, Ind. When that important period arrives, we will have a celebration that will be a celebration, one that will be worthy note. Then we want to see all the people of Wyandot county assembled together, and the false impression, that this railroad will ruin the county, will take wings and fly away.

California News.

We have received a private letter from California, from which we extract a few items.

The prosperity of that country is portrayed as being in a fine state, equal to any former period.

The letter mentions the probability of a duel coming off between a friend of ours and another person; brought about by some remarks made during the election. Well, if fight it is, we hope our friend will save his man. We are not in favor of duelling, but when it comes to fighting, we always want our friends to gain the day.

Congressional Globe.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to the Prospectus of the GLOBE. Every man in our country, who is able, ought to have a copy of this work bound. It will be of great value in time to come, as a reference, from the fact that it will contain impartial proceedings of both branches of our Government at Washington. It will be published at the following low rates:

Daily Globe per year, \$5.00
Congressional Globe & Appendix, 6.00

The last on the Carpet.

Now is the very best time for our citizens to buy clothing, as the competition in the market makes low prices. Nowell has just arrived at home, with a fine stock of Ready Made Clothing, which he says he will sell as cheap as any body. Read his new advertisement in to-day's paper.

California Legislature.

The Legislature of California will stand according to the State Journal, as follows:

"The Senate will be composed of thirty-three members, eight of whom are Whigs."

The Assembly will be composed of eighty members, eleven of whom are Whigs. The Whigs may gain whom in Mendocino and Sonoma, where there is a tie. The Democrats have a majority of seventy-three on joint ballot.

Professional Card.

We would call the attention of our readers and the public generally, to the card of Dr. M. J. BOWLAND who has located in our town for the practice of his profession.

Gold Dust.

The shipment of gold dust by the last Steamers appears to be as great as usual. When will it stop coming. We hope never, at least not until we get enough of the hard to do away with the entire use of a circulating paper currency. The amount received by the last Steamers, is put down at \$2,539,636. A few more sums of this kind ought to soon put a stop to the necessity of a rotten paper currency.

Look out for the banks we mentioned last week. We expect soon to have to mention a lot more broken banks, for the banking system is rotten, and the men who manage the banks are corrupt.

California Letter.

MARTINSVILLE, CAL., Oct. 14, '63.

DEAR GILES:—I am not writing for the purpose of sending you any news, but merely to put you in mind of the duty you owe to your friends, which duty you seem to have forgotten.

But perhaps a few words about California would not be bad. Then permit me to tell you that California is as prosperous to-day as at any period since her existence. The river companies are in full tide of successful operations—and they are universally paying well—never better.

There is a heavy immigration pouring into our midst, and among the number, a large proportion of women. There are quite a number of ladies in our country now, though I must admit that they still fall far short of what we use to have in the Atlantic States.

Our City is improving beyond calculation. Let me tell you—there is now one solid mass of magnificent brick from Adams & Co's corner, down First street to Bullard, Bray & Co's store on the lower levee.

The old Foundry is now densely surrounded by houses. A splendid brick bridge over the slough towards Yuba City; a fine bridge over Feather river at Yuba City. In fact, all is improvement. We have four flouring mills; two saw mills; one planing mill, etc. Our City is supposed to have 10,000 souls within its borders. But I may tire you with description.

On the 27th July, Yuba Lodge, No. 5 I. O. O. F. was installed. A list of its officers you will see in the papers. We now number 24 members, five by initiation. It is a pleasant brotherhood.

Our Theater is in full blast. Caroline Chapman has just completed an engagement. Mr. & Mrs. Waller are now playing to full houses. I was there last evening and was never better entertained.

Weddings are in full blast—all the rage—but your poor correspondent is no better off in that line than when you were here.

E. O. F. Hastings entered the political arena and carried the whole field before him. The consequence is, that the old hunker Whigs who have lived and fattened on the spoils of Sutter county, are down on him, with a vengeance. Rearden challenged him last week. He (H.) submitted the matter to Col. Rust, McDuffie and myself. We would not let him accept, in consequence of a scurrilous letter which Rearden had sent him and Smith. Rearden posted him. Hastings published a card which you will see in the Express, telling R. if he would withdraw the offensive epithets he (H.) would be pleased to meet him. The epithets have not been withdrawn as yet. Whether they will be withdrawn I can't say; if they do, Hastings will rifle him.

The United States Surplus Revenue.

The London Times has an article on the surplus revenue in our National Treasury in which, after saying that of all the pacificators which the present warlike crisis has called into action, the difficulty of finding money is undoubtedly the most potent and that the Chancellor of the Exchequer is always officio a man of peace, adds:

That which cuts off the ways and means, while it enormously increases the expenditure—which dams up the sources of taxation at the very moment when it is draining them dry—that which can convert a surplus into a deficit, and a deficit into a bankruptcy—is a legitimate object of financial abhorrence. Austria cannot keep the expenditure over income within the monstrous amount of fifty million of florins. In France, imperial omnipotence cannot coerce the budget within reasonable dimensions, and even we show too much pride at our surplus for persons who regard it as a durable and permanent possession. But there is one man in the world, and that man a finance minister, who is troubled with none of these difficulties—nay, is just now suffering under difficulties of a precisely contrary character. The American Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Guthrie, is persecuted by an obstinate surplus, which clings to him like the Old Man of the Sea to the neck of Sinbad, and is perpetually claiming appropriation where no means exist of devoting to the public service the superabundant riches of the revenue.

It is refreshing to turn from the contemplation of the worn-out and effete despotism of the old world, where the revenues of the State are absorbed by profligate standing armies, and squandered in the maintenance of a police employed to suppress thought, and of spies organized to detect it—where the annual deficit threatens to absorb in its ponderous jaws all, and more than all, which can be wrung from the exhausted peasantry—to this new vigorous country, actually bowed down by the weight of its own prosperity, and embarrassed in selecting those burdens which it is actually compelled by the force of circumstances to remit. With us, when a little surplus gives us the opportunity of remission, there are always so many injustices to remedy, so many grievances to redress that the difficulty of selection is extreme and every remission gives almost as much pain as pleasure, by the disappointment it inflicts on the advocates of other remissions.

In the United States the difficulty seems not to choose which of a number of pressing cases is the most urgent, but to find any pressing case at all. We congratulate our Transatlantic brethren on the exuberance of their resources, and sincerely hope that this difficulty of finding a tax to remit may be the only one which their Chancellor of the Exchequer will ever have to encounter.

Pompeii.

In digging out the ruins of Pompeii,

every turn of the spade brings up some relic of the ancient life, some witness of imperial luxury. For far the greater part, these relics have a merely curious interest; they belong to archaeology, and find appropriate resting places in historical museums. But there are some exceptions.—Here, for instance, the excavator drops, an unwitting guest, upon the banquet, there, he unexpectedly obtrudes himself into a tomb. In one place, he finds a miser cowering on his heap—another shows him bones of dancing girls and broken instruments of music lying on the marble floor. In the midst of painted chambers, baths, balls, columns, fountains—among the splendid evidences of material wealth—he sometimes stumbles upon a simple incident, a touching human story, such as strikes the imagination, and suggests the mournful interest of the great disaster—as the sudden sight of a wounded soldier conjures up the horrors of a field of battle. Such to our mind, is the latest discovery of the excavators in this melancholy field. It is a group of skeletons in the act of flight, accompanied by a dog. There are three human beings—one of them a young girl, with gold and jewels still on her fingers. The fugitives had bags of gold and silver with them, snatched up, no doubt, in haste and darkness. But the fiery flood was on their track; and vain their wealth, their flight, the age of one, the youth of the other. The burning lava rolled above them and beyond; and the faithful dog turned back to share the fortunes of its mistress—dying at her side.

Seen by the light of such an incident, how vividly that night of horrors looms upon the senses! Does not imagination picture that little group, in their own house, by the side of their evening fountain, languidly over the day's events and of the unusual heat? Does it not hear with them, this troubled swell of the waters in the Bay—see, as they do how the night comes down in sudden strangeness, how the sky opens over head and flames break out, while scorching sand and molten rocks came pouring down? What movement, what emotion, what surprise! The scene grows darker every instant,—the air grows thick with dust and hot with flames,—and at the mountain's foot is heard the deadly roar of the liquid lava. Jewels, house-hold goods, gold and silver coins, are snatched upon the instant.—No time to say farewell; darkness in front and fire behind, they rush into the streets—streets choked with falling houses and flying citizens. How find the way through passages which have no longer outlets? confusion, danger, darkness, uproar everywhere; the shouts of parted friends, the agony of men struck down by falling columns;—fear, madness, and despair unchained;—here, Penny clutching gold it cannot keep,—there, Gluttony feeding on its final banquet, and Phrenzy striking in the dark to forestall death. Through all, fancy hears the young girl's screams,—the fire is on her swelled hand. No time for thought,—no pause;—the floods roll on, and wisdom, beauty, age, and youth, with the stories of their love, their hopes, their rank, wealth; greatness,—all the once affluent life—are gone for ever. When unearched after many ages, the nameless group has no other importance to mankind than as it may serve to point a moral or adorn a tale.—London Athenaeum.

Turkish War Preparation.

At latest dates the operations of the

Turks were as stated here:

During the last month they have cast 100 cannons of various calibre, and the day before yesterday these cannon, with all their accoutrements complete and the horses to draw them, were sent to Adrianople, where an army of reserve is being formed of 80,000 men. All the horses necessary were furnished by the Pashas of Constantinople.

This army of Reserve will be composed of 25,000 Redifs, who are now in Constantinople, chiefly small tradesmen; of 6,000 volunteers, who have inscribed their names at the Seraskier, within the last eight days, and of 25,000 Kurdish horsemen, all mounted and equipped at the expense of the Beys of Kurdistan. These latter, of course, are irregular horsemen. There are now under arms about three hundred Mussulmans, viz: 12,000 between the Danube and the Balkan, 15,000 in Bosnia, 6,000 men near Prestina, on the Servian frontier; 50,000 men who will be mustered within twenty days at Adrianople, and from 80,000 to 100,000 men on the frontier of Asia.

Letters from Beyrout state that the Syrian contingent to the Turkish army of Asia will number near 18,000 men, thus supplied:—The Pachalic of Aleppo, 10,000 men; Damascus, 1,000; Hama, 500; Homs, 500; Jerusalem, 500; the Pachalic of Tripoli, 500; Latakia, 200; Beyrout, Saidia, Soor and Acre, 600; Nabulus and Jennin, 400; the other places and the mountainous district, 4,000. Letters from Erzeroum state that the army collected already amount to 50,000.

The Imperial, of Smyrna, states that the Prince of Servia has informed Omer Pacha that 30,000 men are on the frontier ready to repulse the troops of Austria should they attempt to enter the Principality.

Meanwhile Russia was just as active.—Her force in Wallachia was supposed to amount to 124,000 men, and among them 95,000 infantry, 17,000 cavalry, and 12,000 artillery. The hospitals were reported to contain 15,000 sick. According to the latest advices from St. Petersburg, the most active military measures were in progress. Any army was to be collected for operations in Europe, and the troops in Poland and the other reserves were to be called into activity.

From the Detroit Free Press.

American Progress.

It is not wonderful that European statesmen should become alarmed at American progress, and seek for pretence to guarantee to Spain the island of Cuba; nor is it strange that, failing in drawing our government into a European monarchy, should obtain from Spain a sort of protectorate over the island under the project of introducing the African apprenticeship system, and abolishing slavery entirely at the expiration of fifty years. However philanthropic may be this apparent motive of England and the other powers which act with her, every American knows well that but just one object is in view, and that is to impede American extension on this continent and over the adjacent islands. We have a rumor that a Russian fleet is about to make a descent upon the Sandwich island. While the story is improbable, it cannot be doubted that these islands would not have an independent existence to-day if an apology could have been coined for their seizure by either Russia, France, or England.

The recent decisive action of our government in the Kosztka case will direct the attention of the monarchies of Europe to our growing power. The explicit statement of our view of the lay of nations, and the emphatic declaration of our intention to enforce it, will lead kings and emperors and cabinets to examine closely our resources, our strength, and our "manifest destiny." It is evident that the Monroe doctrine is not adequately understood on the other side of the water. It is not yet realized there that it is the fixed policy of this country that no new European colonies can be planted on this continent, and that European interference in the affairs of existing governments will not be tolerated. But it will probably become the duty of the administration to state plainly this doctrine before long—not in a message to Congress, but in a dispatch addressed to the British Minister of Foreign Affairs.

While it is repugnant to the policy of this country to obtain additional territory by conquest, or to enter into intrigue for the cession of islands or mainland to our government, it is yet a duty the government owes to itself and to the American race, that European powers shall not interfere to prevent the extension of our limits over whatever people desire our protection. We do not want Cuba until Cuba, by her own free volition, shall desire annexation; but we must insist that she be allowed to exercise that volition as against the interference of any government but that of Spain.

Resistance to American progress will only hasten it. It is characteristic of our people that no obstacle is so great that it cannot be surmounted. European intervention in the affairs of Cuba can neither prevent nor delay the consummation of a fixed fact.

The Enthusiasm of the Turks.

The London correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, speaks of the enthusiasm of the Turks in rallying around the throne of the Sultan at the present crisis:

All the reports from Turkey are unanimous as to the good behavior and discipline of the Turkish armies. That of Asia is under the command of Abd-el-Pasha, a native of Circassia, who will soon try to effect a junction with Schamyl. Abd-el-Kader has been offered the command of the irregulars, and Seif-Bay one of the Circassian Chiefs who, several years back, escaped from a Russian prison to Turkey, where he received a pension from the Sultan, will likewise be employed in Asia. The Mohammedan clergy have placed their treasures at the disposition of the Sultan. The Sheriff of Mecca they Bey of Tripoli and all the semi-independent mountaineer tribes from Albania to Kurdistan show the same enthusiasm and readiness in defending the Empire.—The Armenians and even the Greeks have waited upon the Porte by deputations, offering money for the present crisis, and the Prince of Servia has declared that the contingent of his Province, 30,000 men, are ready to take the field, and to defend the Principality against any inroad, either of the Russians or Austrians. Such being the case—entirely contrary to all the previous statements of the London Times and of the shallow politicians in the Cabinet, who have always represented Turkey as lacking vitality, and held altogether only by the protection of England and France—the Czar wishes to get out of the scrape as soon as possible, but after his big words he cannot do it without losing all his prestige.

Rev. Mr. Chapman, agent of the Clermont County Bible Society, says that since last January he visited 9,700 families in that county, out of which he found 661 who had not a copy of the Bible.—One man would not have a copy on any terms. In several sections he found a set of spirit-rappers, who seemed to think the Bible of little importance, saying the spirits taught them the right way, and the Bible could not be depended upon.

From the Memphis Appeal we clip the following:

A novel mode of "chasing the wild deer and following the roe" was witnessed by several persons from the bank of the river last Saturday a short distance above the city. A fine large deer was in the act of swimming across the Mississippi when the steamer Malta hove in sight. She immediately gave chase, and after an animated contest, caught her quadruped antagonist. We believe the sport of hunting deer with steamboats is a novelty.

The Chicago Democratic Press states that within the last three weeks one house in the city has paid out \$145,000 for beef cattle. The shipment of beef by lake from that port during the last month amounted to 11,499 brils.

A Tremendous Crash.

The collision, on Wednesday night, of the train from Buffalo with a cypress tree which had been blown across the track, is described as most awful, taking into consideration the dark hour, the dense forest, the cars coming at the rate of forty miles per hour to make up lost time, and the large number of passengers on board.

The tree was two feet in diameter, but the Cleveland Democrat says it was broken in three places, and shivered as if struck with a thunder-bolt. The locomotive was smashed to pieces and destroyed. It turned over three times. The boiler was broken, letting the steam and scalding water out, to add to the alarm and danger. The tender and two baggage cars were hurled upon the fragments of the locomotive, and smashed into one common wreck.

The first three passenger cars, filled with people, were dashed upon the ruins and the four hundred passengers piled up in one heap, the women exhibiting the greatest courage and presence of mind. There were screams, yells and groans, which, going out in the darkness, rendered night hideous, and yet no lives were taken, no bones broken, but many were slightly bruised.

The engineer was pitched out head foremost into the ditch among the limbs. The firemen followed suit, and the baggage masters piled after them, all of whom received severe flesh bruises; but strange to say, escaped instant death, and managed to crawl from under the ruins of broken cars and fragments. In a few minutes after this terrible scene transpired the train going east was heard approaching, and it was only by signals that it, too, was saved from adding to the pile of ruins.

The Deer and the Turtle.

The Cornwall (Canada) Freeholder relates the following hunting incident as an absolute fact. There are some curious things that happen in the ordinary routine of life:

As two hunters were hunting on the banks of the river Nacion, near Chrysler's Mills, their dogs pressed close on a deer which took the river, where the hunters pursued it in a canoe. On approaching the animal they were surprised to see it struggling desperately being every now and then jerked suddenly under water. The hunters immediately approached, and with the aid of others at hand, dragged the deer into the canoe, when, to the astonishment of all present, a large turtle (weighing forty pounds) was found firmly fastened to the tail of the deer, which would have undoubtedly been shortly drowned by its amphibious assailant. The turtle retained its grip for upward of two hours after the deer had been killed.—This extraordinary circumstance is attested by several witnesses.

FUGITIVE SLAVE IN CANADA.—

Instances are frequently meeting our eyes of hardships endured by fugitive slaves in Canada, with which, according to the statements of the fugitives themselves, there was no parallel while they were in a condition of servitude. For the benefit of the managers of the "under-ground railroad," we publish the following case of the kind, the account of which is taken from the Napance (C. W.) Standard:

"There is a negro residing in this place, upward of fifty years old, who ran away from his master in Maryland last April, and came through safe by the under-ground railroad. He says he would be glad to return to his old master by the over-ground road, or even on foot, if he could, as he has experienced more suffering during his stay of five months in Canada, than he has during his whole life in slavery!"

BOAT AND CARGO LOST.—

The fine steamer Clendenen, two years old, costing \$28,000, and insured for \$16,000 in St. Louis offices, bound from St. Louis to Glasgow and Brunswick, with a cargo of about one hundred and forty tons of groceries, dry goods and general merchandise, struck a snag or log, while under way, opposite Bates's landing, on the Missouri river, about one hundred and twenty miles above the mouth, and went down, in less than fifteen minutes, in ten or twelve feet water. The cargo was principally in the hold, and of course, was more or less injured. It is very uncertain whether she can be raised or not.—The boilers and machinery can be saved and the largest portion of the cargo, in a damaged condition. The entire value of the boat and cargo is estimated at \$40,000 to \$45,000, on which there is over \$30,000 insurance.—Cin. Eng.

SWAMP LANDS IN MISSOURI AND ILLINOIS.—

The Surveyor General of Missouri and Illinois has completed his report of the swamp lands assigned to the States of Illinois and Missouri, under the act of Congress granting these lands to the States in which they lie. We annex a general recapitulation, showing the quantity in each State. Missouri has 2,765,871 acres; Illinois has 2,370,935. Although called swamp lands, a large portion in both States is of excellent quality and in a little while full two-thirds will be reclaimed and bought for agricultural purposes.

A NEW AMERICAN VOCALIST.—It is stated that private letters from Europe speak most highly of the great progress made by Miss May, of Washington City, who has been for two years pursuing a severe course of study with a view to become an operatic singer. How unfortunate it is that she was not born in a foreign country. Her popularity would then be unquestioned.

A change of time is to take place on the Pittsburg and Cleveland railroad on Monday next, which will result in travelers passing between the two points in 14 hours and 15 minutes.

Conclusion of the Martha Washington Case.

This long and protracted trial, which has excited such an unusual degree of attention throughout the country, has at last been brought to a close somewhat sooner than was generally anticipated. An extended sketch of the charge of Judge McLean, in submitting the case to the jury, will be found in another column. It appears to be fair and impartial summing up of the facts as they have been elicited, and the comments and deductions upon them by the Court strike us as being very just and proper, and they will doubtless have great weight in influencing the jury in its verdict. The sudden termination of the trial and the declaration of defendant's counsel to argue the case, seem to have been a coup de main upon their part to spike the battery of argument that was expected from Mr. Stanberry, late District Attorney from the Government, who was very familiar with all the points in the case; and it was fully successful in its object, as the reader will perceive.—Cin. Eng.

Resignation.

The "Vermont Journal," published at Windsor, displays a philosophy, if not a Christian, spirit of resignation. May we not hope that the editor add his "improvements" will wisely and suitably "improve" the calamity with which they have been visited. Hear the heart-stricken editor—he thus speaks:

"We have at last a locofoco governor. John S. Robinson, of Bennington, an old hunker, with a shell of adamant, to use the political nomenclature of a sister State, has been invested by the legislature with the executive authority of Vermont for the ensuing year. As good citizens we are bound to submit cheerfully to the dispensation, and kiss the rod with which we have been smitten. The chastisement, we admit, is severe; but if, as the clergy say, it is properly "improved," it will be full of instruction for the future, and we shall be wiser men and better citizens for the affliction we have suffered:

"Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which, like a toad, ugly and venomous,
Hath yet a precious jewel in his head."

The New York Journal of Commerce thus speaks of southerners visiting the northern States:

"NO GREAT LOSS WITHOUT SOME SMALL GAIN.—The recent ravages of yellow fever at the South will have one good effect. The dispersion of such a vast number of the southern people over the northern States, by which the two extremes of the nations were brought into intimate connection, and old associations revived or new ones created, has undoubtedly done much to restore that natural good-will which existed previous to the abolition agitation—to remove groundless prejudices, and establish unanimity of sentiment on important social and political questions. Southern slave-owners, direct from their sunny plantations, have been discovered not to be the monsters of cruelty which northern fanatics have represented them to be; and more correct information respecting the condition of the southern slave has been disseminated over the land than any number of Uncle Tom's Cabins could ever impart."

A TREASURY DECISION ON THE FIRST SECTION OF THE ACT OF FEBRUARY 26, 1853.—

The Second Controller of the Treasury has had occasion to refuse to acknowledge the validity of a power of attorney nominally dated on the 16th of June last, but really made on the 29th of the previous month, between which dates the claim in issue was formally passed.—The law above mentioned forbids the payment of money from the Treasury on such authority granted previous to the claim. We understand that the subject of the real dates of such papers is being very closely investigated in all occurring cases.

AN IMPORTANT RULE PREVAILING IN THE EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENTS.—

It should be generally known, that any document which contains writing over an erasure made with a knife or in any other manner by which the word or words originally there are prevented from being understood is deemed invalid, until satisfactory explanation shall have been made; and nothing except positive legal testimony is taken for such explanation. Those sending papers to the Departments here, should therefore be careful not to have them blotched, erased, or otherwise disfigured unless fully accounted for when presented.

GOING SOUTH.—

During the past week no less than twenty steamers have left this port for New Orleans. Many of them had barges in tow with produce and provisions, and at a small average we have no doubt that the fleet will take upwards of 7,000 tons of produce into that city, and we think they would average 175 passengers, which is equal to a small army of 4,000 persons, all out of the Ohio River in less than a week.—Cin. Eng.

A FRANKLIN MONUMENT.—

A meeting of the printers, publishers, authors, and others connected with the business of publishing in Philadelphia, was held in that city on Tuesday evening to devise means to erect a suitable monument to the memory of Benjamin Franklin. The meeting resolved to appoint an executive committee of fifty-six to take general supervision of the whole subject, and prepare an address to the printers and literary men of the Union.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—A Commission of American and British officers has been detailed to make a survey of the Isthmus of Darien, preparatory to the construction of a ship canal.